

PUT NAVY BELOW THE TREATY RATIO

CONGRESSMEN SEEM BOUND TO
REDUCE IT SO FAR THAT IT
WILL BE USELESS.

CALLED 'WASTEFUL ECONOMY'

Experts Protest Against This Course.
While Administration Officials Ob-
ject to Attempt of the Legislators to
Fix a Governmental Policy.

By EDWARD S. CLARK

Washington.—It is the intention of congress to fix matters by legislation that the United States navy, so far as size and efficiency are concerned, is to fall below the place assigned to it in the treaty which resulted from the recent international conference.

It will be remembered that the ratio of the three greatest fleets of the world was fixed at 5-5-3. The United States is one of the 5's. The Navy department seems to be convinced that the navy makers before they get through with it will so fix things that the sea forces of Uncle Sam shall fall in equipment, personnel and in general strength far below the treaty authorization. This the department says is called economy.

Curious things are happening in congress today. The house appropriation committee is attempting to fix a policy for the government in contradiction to the plan outlined by those whose duty it is to recommend policies and then to ask that the proper appropriation of money be made to carry them out.

So far as can be determined it seems to be the intention of the appropriations committee to recommend only enough money for a navy whose enlisted strength shall be limited to 60,000 men. It is said that such a navy will be wholly inefficient. Service men say that an inefficient navy is worse than no navy, and they are telling this to congress. It is said with due deliberation by some administration officials that the government just as well might retire from the seas as to keep about a fleet inadequate for any purpose of offense, defense or proper training.

Harding Opposes Wasteful Economy.

The President is opposed to what service men call the folly of spending money on a useless thing. Apparently the administration believes that if a few additional millions will make Uncle Sam's navy strong within its limitations of size, the additional millions will be well spent. Notice virtually has been given that the President is willing to serve the ends of economy, but notice has been given with it that there is such a thing as wasteful economy.

The committee on naval affairs of the house of representatives has recommended a cut in the naval personnel to about 50,000 men. It seems that the house appropriations committee is willing to recommend to the legislators that only enough money shall be appropriated to pay 60,000 men. It is by this declaration of the amount that it is willing to recommend for expenditure on the navy that the appropriations committee is attempting, as it is declared here, to fix a governmental policy which it is the duty of the Navy

department and of the committees on naval affairs to fix.

It is believed that if the plan of the appropriations committee carries, and the fleet of the United States shall be reduced to squadrons of no particular strategic value, such ships as Uncle Sam has must be concentrated in the waters off one coast or the other in order to maintain even an appearance of being seaworthy.

Cannot Protect Both Coasts

Service men say the situation is just as it would be if it were possible that the United States one day was to be attacked from the north and from the south simultaneously by two hostile forces, and there were only soldiers enough to make some kind of a demonstration against one of the invading armies. It would be necessary to leave one frontier exposed.

The administration seems to be alarmed today over this matter chiefly because of the seeming determination of the men who hold the money bags to ignore the executive department, and to attempt to frame their own policies for the protection of the country and to pay no heed to the recommendations of men who have made such matters their life's study.

Officers Have Psychasthenia.

There is evidence of great interest throughout the country in the reports of the surgeon general's office concerning the results of the physical examinations which regular army officers are now undergoing. It is said that many cases have been found which, taken together, show that a strange war-strain ailment is affecting some of the officer veterans. Medical experts call it "psychasthenia."

There is something almost mystic about this trouble which is affecting some of the men who saw service in the war of course today it is not possible to bring all the men who saw service to the examination room, so the results of the investigations which are being made can come only from the comparatively few regular officers who have been ordered before examining boards to see if their condition is such that treatment from a service is desirable.

This condition has been made an official subject.

It is regarded by army medical officers as highly probable that full investigation of this subject may lead to light a positive scientific explanation of some part of the restlessness that has been evident among the regular soldiers since the war. It may well be, it is said, that the struggle left its lasting mark upon thousands of men who underwent severe nervous strain.

Surgeon General M. W. Ireland has said concerning this matter that an analysis of the records "probably will show that physical deterioration was more marked in the commanding personnel of the regular army than in the emergency forces, because a relatively larger percentage of the former was charged with greater responsibilities, entailing excessive strains both mental and physical."

Mount Vernon in Springtime.

Hordes of pilgrims to Mount Vernon daily are increasing in number. The writer does not know how many thousands of Americans go yearly to the place where George Washington lived, and died, but the number is something enormous. At this season of the year with the spring getting into its full beauty the visitors to Washington have the best of all seasons in which to make the journey to the home of the Father of His Country.

If George Washington never had lived at Mount Vernon, had not died there, and had been buried in the Antipodes, there would be excuse enough for the dish to the place of pilgrims who go yearly down the Potomac to stand on the towering hill and look off down the reaching river valley.

Not long ago on a journey down the Potomac a foreigner who had married an American wife was on the boat. He was a tall, spare, interested in the history of the country beyond its borders, and in the life history of George Washington than was his American wife.

Misinformation for Foreigners.

The foreigner asked his American wife if George Washington was born at Mount Vernon. She answered that he was, which he was not by many miles. The foreigner asked his American wife many other questions to each of which with almost invariably accuracy she made answer. This was a traveled American girl. There is a fairly well grounded belief that she had met and captivated her husband while she was doing Europe in an automobile or was rhapsodizing on the beauties of the Rhine, the Po or the Danube.

Perhaps some day this American woman will go back to her husband's land and will listen to his stories of his American trip, and in the enthusiasm of the nature which he made manifest on the Potomac he will tell the truth concerning George Washington which he learned from his American wife.

Mount Vernon has been written about by almost everybody who has seen the place. It has not fallen to the lot of everybody to see it in springtime. It is a noble place, a fitting resting ground for the first American. It seldom falls to one's lot to see such heroic traces. There is a giant oak which stands sentinel over the first burial place of Washington. The body was removed from the base of the oak about thirty years ago. It never should have been removed.

It is said that Washington selected the place where his body now lies and left instructions that one day a change of sepulcher should be made. The oak which guarded the first grave must have been standing for two centuries. The view from the place is inspiring enough to kindle the eyes of the dead. The view from the new tomb is fine, but it is nothing to the grand sweep of river, hills and forest which appear before the eye from the place where Washington slept for thirty years after his death.

G. W.'s Trees and Library.

The visitors who go to Mount Vernon peer into the tomb and then straightway go to the house. There is an interest, of course, which attaches to any of the belongings of Washington, but it seems to be a matter of regret that of the thousands who go to Mount Vernon the interest in the interior which Washington stood before when he shaved himself, and in the spoon with which he ate his porridge, if he ate porridge, is greater than in the forest trees under which he walked in the garden whose hedges of formal cut were planted by his hand.

There is, however, a real living interest in the library of the old home. In the main the books are copies of those which were on the shelves in Washington's time. The originals, it is said, are in several libraries of the country, but mainly in the Boston Athenaeum. There is an original, however, which is open at the title page so that it is the right he good the visit

ers who pass along the rail which guards the library may read Washington's name written in his own hand, and can read with it the title of the book which our George the First thought worthy enough to buy.

Looking upon that title page one cannot help wondering what the general Martha Washington would have said if she had perused the text. Probably she would have reproved George because of what she saw there, but one thing is sure, she would have been ready to answer and the story was written by a loyal son of Martha's chosen church. The name of the book is "A Sentimental Journey."

NEWS REVIEW (Continued from Page One)

Early forenoon, and in northwest Ireland and it is said large districts were laid over to the republican camp. As was indicated in these columns last week, the peace pact between the Free State and Ulster is quite ineffective in restoring peace to the island. Catholics and Protestants, Free Staters and republicans, are in never ceasing conflict and when they cannot do better the Irish get up "private fights."

CHARLES, ex-emperor of Austria-Hungary, who died of pneumonia at Lunenburg, Madeira, may have left a legacy of trouble for some of his former subjects. On the receipt of the news of his death, the royalists of Hungary got busy and started a movement to declare his son Otto, nine years old, king of that country. The legitimists in the parliament planned to introduce a measure for Otto's immediate return to Hungary and his education under Hungarian teachers. There is no likelihood that a majority of the Hungarian people would favor restoration of the Hapsburg dynasty, nor that the allies would permit it.

OPPOSITION to the allied plans for reviving the Turkish empire is growing in Greece. Thessalonians especially protest against being reduced to the status of the former dependencies. The Thracian deputies in the Greek chamber have wired to President Harding, Secretary Hughes and the ambassadors of other nations that "the Greeks in Thracian Turkey" would rather return to Turkish slavery. London hears that the Greeks of Smyrna are ready to revolt and set up an independent state rather than have the land turned over to Turkey. They have an active committee in London and are raising money among Greeks everywhere. It is believed the leaders in this movement may use Smyrna as an excuse for a coup to return Venzelok to power in Greece.

ALTHOUGH efforts to bring about agreements that will end the coal miners' strike are continuous, it cannot be said that they are meeting with any conspicuous success. The house committee on labor is taking the lead in these efforts and through its chairman, Representative Nolan, invited the miners and the illustrious operators of the central competitive field to a joint conference. The operators of western Pennsylvania and southern Ohio already had refused to take part in such a conference, but President Lewis of the mine workers said the men would accept the invitation if sufficient tonnage was represented. Then declarations were received by Mr. Nolan from practically all the other groups of operators, chiefly because they felt a conference of fragments of the central field would be unavailing. Besides, they asserted

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they had been and still were willing to meet the miners of their own states or districts for separate wage settlements.

In the anthracite field the conditions were more promising for the miners and operators. Subcommittees were in continuous session in New York and West Virginia were settling their cases.

In non-union regions a good many mines were in operation, but the non-union miners were busy and content to have made large gains there. This the operators disputed. The great majority of the strikers are enjoying their period of leisure and making plans for extensive traveling and amusements in Kansas this summer.

The operators declared that the ultimate goal of the union miners is the nationalization of the coal industry and of course they oppose this, though they are not able to refute the assertion that the industry is in Secretary Hoover says, one of the worst functioning industries in the country. It is always in a chaotic condition as regards both production and distribution. When President Lewis went to the miners' committee to present the case of the strikers, he said the miners could see no participation solution of their difficulties without the nationalization of the coal mines. But questions brought out that while he would favor the establishment of a governing board to bring about stabilization of the industry, controlling the production, distribution and price of coal, he would oppose the creation of a tribunal with power to fix wages. Naturally he did not get far with such a one-sided proposition.

ONE THOUSAND AND SIXTY-Four bodies, last of America's dead to be brought from the cemeteries of France, were landed last week at Brooklyn and the bodies were honored with a solemn parade and impressive funeral ceremonies at the army base there. Prominent army and navy officers, high representatives of the government, governors of several states and many other distinguished persons took part and President Harding sent a message and a wreath.

IN THE presence of President and Mrs. Harding, cabinet members, high government officials and arctic explorers a handsome memorial was placed Thursday on the grave of Rear Admiral Robert E. Peary in Arlington national cemetery. Following a suggestion made by Peary during his last illness, it is in the form of a large spheroid of granite, representing the earth, with the North pole, which he discovered, marked by a gold star. The

memorial was unveiled by Admiral Peary's daughter, Mrs. Edward Stafford, who has been in the Arctic regions and was long known as the "Snow Baby."

PRESIDENT HARDING has not yet yielded to the demand that he give specific reason for the sudden dismissal of Director Wilmuth and all division superintendents of the bureau of printing and engraving, merely stating that it was for the good of the service. Louis A. Hill was made director and a committee began checking up the stock of the bureau. Reports that there had been a wholesale duplication of Liberty bonds were at first denied, but later Mr. Hill admitted there might be basis for the rumor. This bureau cleanup started talk of impending wholesale dismissals in other departments.

SECRETARY OF THE NAVY has taken official notice of the activities of certain transatlantic societies "having their origin in foreign countries, and has warned the officers and men of the navy to beware of their "subversive propaganda to undermine the morale of the navy and to instillate into its personnel the methods of subversion and disorder."

REPRESENTATIVE TINKHAM of Massachusetts, a consistent opponent of the Anti-Saloon league, made a hot attack on that organization on the floor of the house denouncing its political activities and charging it and its legislators have frequently violated the federal statutes forbidding false returns. He admitted it would be useless to ask a congressional inquiry because the league controls congress completely, and therefore to make a public request that the Department of Justice investigate the facts he had submitted.

The latest display of the power of the Anti-Saloon league was the passage by the house of a bill for the deportation of aliens who violate the prohibition and narcotic laws. Several members protested that the bill merely made the United States safe for American bootleggers, but it went through by a vote of 222 to 79.

One person was killed every thirty-five minutes in auto accidents during 1921. The total for the year "probably was as high as 15,000." This is the estimate by the National Safety Council. Considerable toll for carelessness, which is just another word for recklessness. For profitably every auto accident is preventable. Paste that on your windshield if inclined to take chances.

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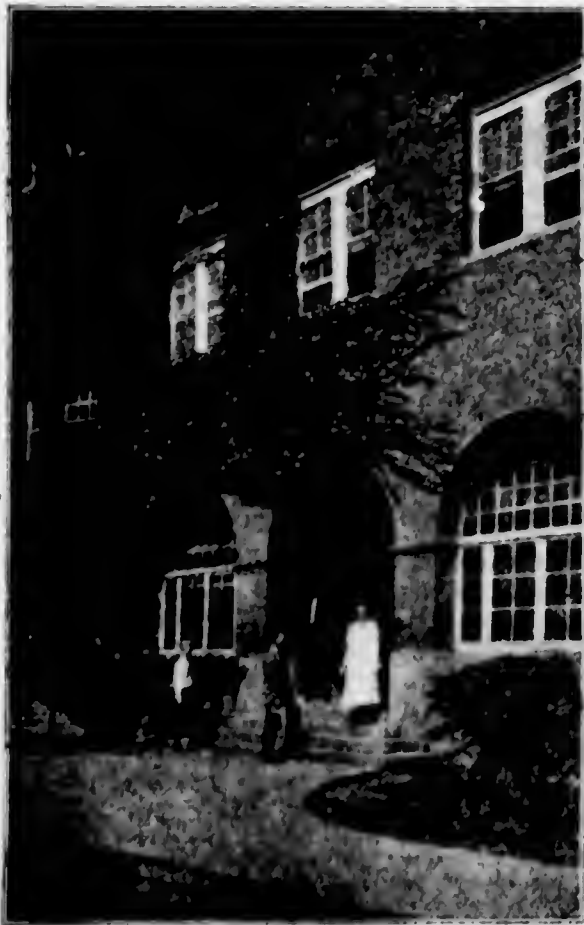
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Ramsey Milholland

by Booth Tarkington

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—With his grandfather, Ramsey Milholland is watching the "Decorations Day Parade" in the home town. The old gentleman, a veteran of the Civil War, endeavors to impress the youngster with the significance of the great conflict, and many years afterward the boy was to remember his words with startling vividness.

CHAPTER II.—In the schoolroom, a few years afterward, Ramsey was not distinguished for remarkable ability, though his two pronounced dislikes were arithmetic and "Recitations." In sharp contrast to Ramsey's backwardness, the precocity of little Dora Yocum, a young lady whom his bitterness he designates "Teacher's Pet."

CHAPTER III.—In high school, where he and Dora are classmates, Ramsey continues to feel that the girl delights to point out his superiority, and for vindictiveness he generates become alarming, culminating in the resolution that some day he would "show" her.

CHAPTER IV.—At a class picnic Ramsey, to his intense surprise, appears to attract the favorable attention of Miss Milholland, a young lady of about his own age and the acknowledged belle of the class. Milholland has the misfortune to fall into a creek while talking with Ramsey, and that young person promptly plunges to the rescue. The water is only some three feet deep, but Milholland's gratitude for his heroic act is embarrassing, as he is in fact taken captive by the fair one, to his great consternation.

CHAPTER V.—The acquaintance ripens, Ramsey and Milholland "keeping company," while the former's parents wonder, while his mother indeed goes so far as to express some disapproval of his choice, even hinting that Dora Yocum would be a more suitable companion, a suggestion which the youth receives with horror.

CHAPTER VI.—At this period our hero gets the thrill of his "first kiss." Milholland being a very willing partner in the act. Her flippancy over the matter disconcerts Ramsey immensely, but shortly afterward the girl departs for a visit to Chicago, leaving a lingering mistle for Ramsey, which adds to his feeling of melancholy.

CHAPTER VII.—Shortly after Milholland's departure, her friend, Katie "Crows," informs Ramsey that his inamorata has been married to her cousin and is not coming back, so that little Ramsey is ended. Within a few months Ramsey and his closest friend, Fred Mitchell, go to the state university. Ramsey's chief feeling being one of relief that he has at last escaped some disagreeable romance. In a rooming house, Ramsey meets the girl who has been his "first kiss," and his natural nervousness, he makes a miserable showing and Dora carries off the honors. A brazen youngster named Linski objects to the showing made by Ramsey and becomes personal in his remarks. The matter ends with Ramsey, in the university vernacular, giving Linski a "peach of a punch on the snout."

CHAPTER VIII.—Dora appears to have made a decided hit with her fellow students, in Ramsey's opinion, a prime wonderment. A rumor of the "fair" with the little Milholland spreads and he gets the reputation of a man of experience and a "woman hater."

CHAPTER IX.—The story comes to the spring of 1915 and the sinking of the Lusitania. The university is stirred in its depths. Faculty and student societies alike wire the government offering their services in the war which they believe to be inevitable. Dora, holding the belief that all war is wrong, sees with terror the spirit of the students, which is an intense desire to call Germany in account. She seeks Ramsey and endeavors to impress him with her pacifist views.

"But as far as I can make out," Fred said, "that isn't what happened."

"Why isn't it?"

"You say 'both of us talking' and so on. As near as I can make out, you didn't say anything at all."

"Well, I didn't much," Ramsey admitted, and returned to his point with almost pathetic persistence. "But doesn't it seem kind of funny to you, Fred?"

"Well, I don't know."

"It does to me," Ramsey insisted. "It certainly does to me."

"Yes," said Fred cruelly. "I've noticed you said so, but it don't look any funnier than you do when you say it."

"I am not!"

"You're shouting Fred. 'Wow! The old woman-hater's got the fluster. Oh, look at the pretty pony!'"

And, jumping down from the window seat, he began to dance round him much perturbed comrade, hollering, Ramsey bore with him for a moment, then sprang upon him; they wrestled vigorously, broke a chair and went to the floor with a crash that gave the chandelier in Mrs. Meigs' parlor, below, an attack of jingles.

"You let me up!" Fred gasped.

"You take your solemn oath to shut up?" You goin' to swear it?"

"All right. I give my solemn oath," said Fred; and they rose, arranging their tumbled attire.

"Well," said Fred, "when you goin' to call on her?"

"You look here!" Ramsey approached him dangerously. "You just gave me your oath!"

"I beg!" Fred cried, retreating. "I mean, aside from all that, why, I just thought maybe after such an evening you'd feel as a gentleman you ought to go and ask after her health."

"Now, see here—"

picture, he added, in explanation. "You ought to go next 'Callers' Night, and send in your card, and say you felt you ought to ask if she'd suffered any from the night air. Even if you couldn't manage to say that, you ought to start to say it, anyhow, because you—keep off of me! I'm only tryin' to do you a good turn, ain't I?"

"You save your good turns for yourself," Ramsey growled, still advancing upon him.

But the ludicrous Mitchell, evading him, fled to the other end of the room, picked up his cap and changed his manner. "Come on, ole lang o' bonns, let's be on our way to the 'frat house'; it's time. We'll call this all off."

"You better!" Ramsey warned him; and they trotted out together.

But as they went along, Fred took Ramsey's arm confidentially, and said: "Now, honestly, him, ole man, when are you goin' to—"

Ramsey was still red. "You look here! Just say one more word—"

"Oh, no," Fred expostulated. "I mean seriously, Ramsey. Honestly, I mean seriously. Aren't you seriously goin' to call on her some 'Callers' Night?"

"No, I'm not!"

"But why not?"

"Because I don't want to."

"Well, seriously, Ramsey, there's only one 'Callers' Night before vacation, and so I suppose it hardly will be worth while; but I expect you'll see quite a little of her at home this summer?"

"No, I won't. I won't see her at all. She isn't going to be home this summer, and I wouldn't see anything of her if she was."

"Where's she goin' to be?"

"In Chicago."

"She is?" said Fred, slyly. "When'd she tell you?"

Ramsey turned on him. "You look out! She didn't tell me. I just happened to see in the Bulletin she's signed up with some other girls to go and do settlement work in Chicago. Anybody could see it. It was printed out plain. You could have seen it just as well as I could, if you'd read the Bulletin."

"Oh," said Fred.

"Now look here—"

"Good heavens! Can't I even say 'oh'?"

"It depends on the way you say it."

"I'll be careful," Fred assured him, earnestly. "I really and honestly don't mean to get you excited about all this, Ramsey. I can see myself you haven't changed from your old opinion of Dora Yocum a bit. I was only tryin' to get a little rise out of you for a minute, because of course, seriously, why, I can see you hate her just the same as you always did."

"Yes," said Ramsey, disarmed and guiltless in the face of diplomacy. "I only told you about all this, Fred, because it seemed well, it seemed so kind of funny to me."

Fred affected not to hear. "What did you say, Ramsey?"

Ramsey looked vaguely disturbed. "I said—why, I said it all seemed kind of—"

"Well, to me, it all seemed kind of—kind of funny."

"What did?" Fred inquired, but as he glanced in seeming naivete at his companion, something he saw in the

latter's eye warned him, and suddenly Fred thought it would be better to run.

Ramsey chased him all the way to the "frat house."

CHAPTER XI.

Ramsey was not quite athlete enough for any of the 'varsity teams; neither was he an antagonist safely encountered, whether in play, or in

earnest, and during the next few days he taught Fred Mitchell to be cautious. The chaffer learned that his own agility could not save him from Ramsey, and so found it wiser to contain an effervescence which sometimes threatened to burst him. Ramsey as a victim was a continuous temptation, he was so good-natured and yet so furious.

After Commencement, when the roommates had gone home, Mr. Mitchell's caution extended over the long sunshiny months of summer vacation; he broke it but once and then in well-advised safety, for the occasion was semi-public. The two were out for a stroll on a July Sunday afternoon; and up and down the street young couples lolled along, young families and baby carriages straggled to and from the houses of older relatives, and the rest of the world of that growing city was rocking and fanning itself on its front veranda.

"There's a right pretty place, isn't it, Ramsey, don't you think?" Fred remarked innocently, as they were passing a lawn of short-clipped, bright green grass before a genial-looking house, fresh in white paint and cool in green and white awnings. A broad veranda, well populated just now, crossed the front of the house; fine trees helped the awnings to give comfort against the sun; and Fred's remark was warranted. Nevertheless, he fell under the suspicion of his companion, who had begun to evince some nervousness before Fred spoke.

"What place you mean?"

"The Yocum place," said Mr. Mitchell. "I hear the old gentleman's mighty prosperous these days. They keep things up to the mark, don't they, Ramsey?"

"I don't know whether they do or whether they don't," Ramsey returned shortly.

Fred appeared to muse regretfully. "It looks kind of empty now, though," he said, "with only Mr. and Mrs. Yocum and their married daughters, and eight or nine children on the front porch."

"You wait till I get you where they can't see us!" Ramsey warned him fiercely.

"You can't do it!" said Fred, manifesting triumph. "We'll both stop right here in plain sight of the whole Yocum family connection till you promise not to touch me."

And he halted, leaning back impudently against the Yocum's iron fence. Ramsey was scandalized.

"Come on!" he said hoarsely. "Don't stop here!"

"I will, and if you go on alone I'll yell at you. You got to stand right here with all of 'em lookin' at you until—"

"I promise! My heavens, come on!"

Fred consented to end the moment of agony; and for the rest of the summer found it impossible to persuade Ramsey to pass that house in his company. "I won't do it!" Ramsey told him. "Your word of honor means nothing to me; you're liable to do anything that comes into your head, and I'm gettin' old enough to not get a reputation for bein' seen with people that act the idiot on the public streets. No, sir; we'll walk around the block—at least, we will if you're goin' with me."

And to Fred's delight, though he concealed it, they would make this detour.

The evening after their return to the university both were busy with their trunks and various ordeals and disorderings of their apartment, but Fred several times expressed surprise that his roommate should be content to remain at home; and finally Ramsey comprehended these implications. Mrs. Meigs' chandelier immediately flung with the shock of another crash upon the floor above.

"You let me up!" Fred commanded thickly, his voice muffled by the pile of flannels, sweaters, underwear and raincoats, wherein his head was being forced to burrow. "You let me up, darn you! I didn't say anything!"

And upon his release he complained that the attack was unprovoked. "I didn't say anything on earth to even hint you might want to go out and see if anybody in particular had got back to college yet. I didn't even mention the name of Dora Yocum—keep off of me! My goodness, but you are sensitive!"

As a matter of fact, neither of them saw Dora until the first meeting of the Luncheon, whither they went as sophomores to take their pleasure in the agony of freshmen debaters. Ramsey was now able to attend the Luncheon, not with complacency but at least without shuddering over the recollection of his own spectacular first appearance there. He had made subsequent appearances, far from brilliant, yet not disgraceful, and as a spectator, at least, he usually felt rather at his ease in the place. It cannot be asserted, however, that he appeared entirely at his ease this evening after he had read the "Programme" clunked upon the large easel blackboard beside the chairman's desk. Three "Freshman Debaters" were announced and a "Sophomore Oration," this last being followed by the name, "D. Yocum, '18." Ramsey made immediate and conspicuous efforts to avoid sitting next to his roommate, but was not so adroit as to be successful. However, Fred was merciful; the fluctuations of his friend's complexion were an inspiration more to pity than to badinage.

The three debates all concerned the "Causes of the War in Europe," and honors appeared to rest with a small and stout, stolidly "pro-German" girl debater, who had brought with her and translated at sight sheet-lead proofs (so she called them), printed in German, that Germany had been attacked by Belgium at the low instigation of the evasive English. Everybody knew it wasn't true, but she made an in-

pression and established herself as a debater, especially as her opponent was quite confounded by her introduction of printed matter.

When the debates and the verdicts were concluded, the orator appeared, and Fred's compassion extended itself so far that he even refrained from looking inquisitively at the boy in the seat next to him; but he made one aside of a wagger, mentally—that if Ramsey had consented to be thoroughly confidential just then, he would have confessed to feeling kind of funny.

Dora was charmingly dressed, and she was pale; but those notable eyelashes of hers were all the more noticeable against her pallor. And as she spoke with fire, it was natural that her color should come back quite flamingly and that her eyes should flash in shelter of the lashes. "The Christian Spirit and Internationalism" was her subject, yet she showed no meek sample of a Christian Spirit herself when she came to attacking war-makers generally, as well as all those "half-developed ruffians" and "victims of herd instinct" who believed under any circumstances of atrocity. She was eloquent truly, and a picture of grace and girlish dignity, even when she was most vigorous. Nothing could have been more militant than her denunciation of militancy.

"She's an actual wonder," Fred said, when the two had got back to Mrs. Meigs' afterward. "Don't you look at me like that; I'm talkin' about her as a public character, and there's nothin' personal about it. You let me alone."

Ramsey was not clear as to his duty. "Well—"

"If any person makes a public speech," Fred protested, "I got a perfect right to discuss 'em, no matter what you think of 'em"—and he added hastily—"or don't think of 'em!"

"Look here—"

"Good heavens!" Fred exclaimed. "You aren't expecting to interfere with me if I say anything about that little fat Werder girl that argued for Germany, are you? Or any of the other speakers? I got a right to talk about 'em just as public speakers, haven't I? Well, what I say in Dora



"Well, What I Say is: Dora Yocum, as an Orator, is Just an Actual Perfect Wonder. Got Any Objections?"

Yocum as an orator is just an actual perfect wonder. Got any objections?"

"No."

"All right then," Fred settled himself upon the window seat with a pipe, and proceeded, "There's something about her, when she stands there, she stands so straight and knows just what she's up to, and everything, why, there's something about her makes the cold chills go down your spine—I mean my spine, not yours particularly! You sit down—I mean anybody's spine, doggone it!"

And as Ramsey increased the manifestations of his suspicions, lifting a manful racket over the prostrate figure, "Oh, murder," Fred said, resignedly. "All right, we'll change the subject. That fat little Werder cutie made out a pretty good case for Germany, didn't she?"

Ramsey disposed himself in an easy chair with his feet upon the table, and presently chuckled. "You remember the time I had the fuss with Wesley Reuder, back in the ole school days?"

"Yep."

"All the blubbub this Werder girl got off tonight puts me in mind of the way I talked that day. I can remember it as well as anything! Wesley kept yellin' that whoever mentioned a lady's name in a public place was a pup, and of course I didn't want to hit him for that; a boy's got a reg'lar instinct for tryin' to make out he's on the right side in a scrap, and he'll always try to do something, or say something, or he'll get the other boy to say something, to make it look as if the other boy was in the wrong and began the trouble. So I told poor ole Wes that my father spoke my mother's name in a public place whenever he wanted to, and I dared him to say my father was a pup. And all so say. A hoy astartin' up a scrap, why, half the time he'll drag in his father and mother if there's any chance to do it. He'll fix up some way so he can say, 'Well, that's just the same as if you called my father and mother a fool,' or something like that. Then, afterward, he can claim he was acappin' because he had to defend his father and mother, and of course he'll more than half believe it himself."

"Well, you take a government—it's only just some men, the way I see it,

and if they're goin' to start some big trouble like this war, why, of course they'll play just about that same old boy trick, because it's instinct to do it, just the same for a man as it is for a boy—or else the principle's just the same, or something. Well, anyhow, if you want to know who started a scrap and worked it up, you got to forget all the talk there is about it, and all what each side says, and just look at two things: Who was fired for it first, or thought they were, and who hit first? When you get the answer to those two questions everything's settled about this being 'attacked' business. As near as I can make out, this war began with Germany and Austria's startin' to wipe out two little countries; Austria began shootin' up Serbia, and Germany began shootin' up Belgium. I don't need to notice any more than that, myself—all the girls in the country can debate their heads off, they can't change what happened and they can't excuse it, either."

He was silent, appearing to feel that he had concluded conclusively, and the young gentleman on the window seat, after staring at him for several moments of genuine thoughtfulness, was gracious enough to observe, "Well, old Ram, you may be a little slow in class, but when you think things out with yourself you do show signs of something pretty near like real horse-sense sometimes. Why don't you ever say anything like that to—to some of your pacifist friends?"

"What do you mean? Who you talkin' about? Whose 'pacifist friends'?"

"See, here," Fred exclaimed, as Ramsey seemed about to rise. "You keep sitting just where you are, and don't look at me out of the side of your eye like that—pretendin' you're a had horse. I'm really serious now, and you listen to me. I don't think argufy and delatin' like that little Fraulein Werder's does much harm. She's a right nifty young roly-poly, by the way, though you didn't notice, of course."

"Why didn't I?" Ramsey demanded, sharply. "Why didn't I notice?"

"Oh, nothing. But, as I was saying, I don't think that sort of talk does much harm: everybody knows it goes on among the pro-Germans, and it's all hot air, anyhow. But I think Linski's sort of talk does do harm, prob'ly among people that don't know much; and, what's more, I think Dora Yocum's does some, too. Well, you hit Linski in the snoot, so what are you—sit still! My lord! You don't think I'm askin' you to go and hit Dora, do you? I mean: Aren't you ever goin' to talk to her about it and tell her what's what?"

"Oh, you go to bed!"

"No, I'm in earnest," Fred urged. "Honestly, aren't you ever goin' to?"

"How could I do anything like that?" Ramsey demanded explosively. "I never see her—to speak to, that is. I prob'ly won't happen to have another talk with her, or anything, all the time we're in college."

"No," Fred admitted, "I suppose not. Of course, if you did, then you would give her quite a talking to, just the way you did the other time, wouldn't you?" But upon that, another resumption of physical violence put an end to the conversation.

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL Sunday School Lesson

By REV. J. H. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. Copyright, 1912, Western Newspaper Union.

LESSON FOR APRIL 23.

UZZIAH'S PRIDE AND PUNISHMENT.

LESSON TEXT.—II Chron. 26:1-16. GOLDEN TEXT.—Pride goeth before destruction and an haughty spirit before a fall.—Prov. 16:18.

REFERENCE MATERIAL.—Num. 12:1-15. Deut. 8:14-16. II Kings 5:20-27; Dan. 4:25-35.

CHIMARY TOPIC.—The Story of a Proud King.

JUNIOR TOPIC.—A Man Who Forgot God.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC.—"Pride Goeth Before Destruction."

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC.—The Perils of Prosperity.

1. Uzziah Made King (vv. 1-5).

1. His Age (v. 1). He became king at the age of sixteen.

2. Length of His Reign (v. 3). He reigned fifty-two years. His mother's name was Jecoliah, which means "Jehovah is able," or "Made strong of Jehovah."

3. His Character (v. 4). He did that which was right in the sight of the Lord.

4. His Prosperity (v. 5). He definitely sought God while Zerahiah lived, and because he sought him God made him to prosper as long as he continued to seek him. He, like Josiah before him, turned aside when the influence of the man of God was removed.

1. Uzziah's Achievement (vv. 6-15).

1. Uzziah's Achievement (vv. 6-15).

2. He Had Military Success (vv. 6-8).

3. He Defeated the Arabians (v. 7).

4. He Made the Ammonites across the Jordan pay tribute (v. 8).

5. He Fortified Jerusalem (vv. 9-13).

6. He Took advantage of the peace which was now enjoyed because of the subjugation of his enemies to fortify Jerusalem. He placed in the towers great engines of war for hurling stones.

7. His Civic Improvements (v. 10).

8. In the regions

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Berea, Ky.

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Phone No. 49

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Two Fine Sires

BLACK WOOD TOBE

Black Wood Tobe, a black jack with mealy nose, 4 years old past, 14.3 hands high, well built, with good bone, will make the season of 1922 at my barn 3 miles west of Berea on Walnut Meadow pike at \$8.00 to insure a living colt.

I will also stand at the same place my fine Percheron stallion,

DOCK

at the low fee of \$10.00 to insure a living colt.

In both cases money due when colt is foaled or mare parted with. Care taken to prevent accidents, but not responsible should any occur.

CHARLEY S. ANDERSON,

Phone 146-2, Berea, Ky.

The Economy Store

Chestnut Street

Telephone 130

Makes a free delivery, beginning 10:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m.

We appreciate your patronage and assure you we will please.

Say, are you pleased with the flour you are using? Do not be satisfied with good flour—use the very best flour. It takes less lard, soda, baking powders, milk—in fact, you save money when you use Lexington Malt Flour. We have pleased customers. They are using Lexington Malt.

Crisco, 3 pounds, 75 cents.

Hams, good country hams.

We Sell—We Buy

R. R. Harris

Harold Terrill

Local PageNews of Berea and Vicinity,
Gathered from a Variety
of Sources.

Mr. Charles Perrine, Principal of Schools in Brooklyn, N. Y., was in Berea during the first of the week studying the policies of Berea College. Mr. Perrine said that he was especially interested in the Foundation School.

E. G. Walker went to Louisville Tuesday evening to attend a meeting and dinner of the executive committee of the Kentucky branch of the American Legion. Mr. Walker is the committeeman for the 8th congressional district. He spoke briefly upon the activities in Berea.

Miss Esther Gentry, who has been teaching at McKee, stopped off in Berea at the first of the week for a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. Carol Robie while on her way to her home near Cincinnati.

Quite a number of Berea people are in Louisville this week attending the annual meeting of the K. E. A. Dr. J. A. Mahaffy, of Richmond, was in town Tuesday.

The teachers and principal of Berea Gradel school, and other citizens of Berea have gone to Louisville to attend the K. E. A. Convention, which is being held there this week.

Mrs. Ellen Strunk and little daughter, Catherine, spent the week-end with Mrs. Strunk's sister, Mrs. George Gatliff, of near Wildie.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Powell, of Adams street were in Richmond Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Brumbach, of Louisville, are visiting Mrs. Brumbach's mother, Mrs. Minnie Mitchell, on Center street.

Miss Nora G. Azbill, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. R. H. McGuire, in Asheville, N. C., returned home Wednesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Will Clark, of Chestnut street, a little daughter Saturday. It has been named Harriet Glenn. Congratulations!

Mrs. L. Isaacs, of Chestnut street, was quite ill Tuesday with appendicitis. She was slightly better according to last reports.

Jim Jackson, who has been quite ill at his home on Chestnut street, is much better and is able to be out on the streets again.

Miss Mae Peese, of Center street, is visiting friends and relatives at Columbia for a few weeks.

John R. Eddy, who was associated with Secretary Vaughn in educational work among the A. E. F. in France, is in Berea this week.

Mr. Eddy's chief business is the organization of distribution forces among college students. He is also actively engaged in an educational campaign under the auspices of the newly forming Eastern Colorado Chamber of Commerce. The purpose of the campaign is to bring about a more intelligent diversification of crops in the coastal plain to offset the menace of the boll weevil.

Mr. Eddy recalls happy days spent with Mr. Vaughn in France.

The Ladies' Aid Bazaar at the old drug store formerly occupied by Por and More, will have the best things to eat imaginable, Saturday, 15th inst.

Don't Miss the Girls' Gymnasium Exhibition to be given next Monday, April 17, at 3:00 p. m., in the Tabernacle. Drills, marching, and folk dances, several of which will be given in costume, will comprise an interesting program.

It is hard to find a high class up-to-date line hat this season. So many cheap and medium priced hats on the market, but you can find all kinds at Mrs. Laura Jones. She carries a beautiful line of Gage hats and a big stock of exclusive patterns from large fashion centers. She is glad to have you come in any time and try them on.

NOTICE

After April 16 the general delivery of the Berea postoffice will not be open at any time on Sunday. This is in compliance with a recent ruling relating to postoffices of the second class.

L. C. Adams, P. M.

EMPLOYMENT SERVICE
Red Cross Office

I am in touch with people, especially men looking for work, so will be glad to have those having work to do to call Red Cross office or drop a note in College postoffice.

Etta English

WEST END AND VICINITY

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Moore of Paint Lick and Mrs. Sallie Woods of Conway spent the week-end at L. F. Swinford's.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swinford have returned from Florida, where they went to spend the winter.

J. W. Purkey, who has been in the sanitarium at Martinsville, Ind., taking treatment for rheumatism, has returned home greatly improved.

Word comes from Lexington that Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel are rejoicing over the arrival of an eleven pound boy born the 7th. Mrs. McDaniel will be remembered as Miss Dorothy Fowler.

George Parrot went to Mt. Vernon in business the first of the week.

Miss Vera Fowler is visiting her sister at Lexington.

Mr. and Mrs. John Meniffee visited relatives at Wildie Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Short visited Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Fowler Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Hornsby was called to Cincinnati to see her daughter, Mrs. Stevens, who is to be operated on.

THE WOMAN'S CLUB

On Wednesday afternoon, April 5, the members of the Woman's Club met in group meetings.

Group I met with Mrs. Welch. It is due to the efforts of this group that street markers have been erected on the principal streets of Berea—something that the visitors to our little city will surely appreciate. A discussion of the child welfare work now being carried on in Kentucky proved very instructive.

Delicious refreshments were served. Group II met at the home of Mrs. Cunningham. A program from the compositions of the great composer, Beethoven, had been arranged, and a number of Victrola selections delighted the listeners.

Umbrellas and raincoats were very much in evidence when the hostess of Group II, Mrs. Griffith, greeted her guests at her pleasant home on Jackson street, but a goodly number were present. The leading feature of the meeting was a talk given by Miss Lizzy on what has been accomplished by the Child Welfare Workers in Berea and its vicinity. She gave some interesting statistics.

Malnutrition was found to be more abundant among the city than the rural children. Also a paper on the subject of "Vitamines" by Mrs. Weir was appropriate and timely. The delicious cake and ice cream served by the hostess was very refreshing.

COLORED COLUMN

Meeting was held at the A. M. E. Church Sunday by Rev. Straus, the pastor. A splendid sermon was rendered.

Mrs. Armanda Miller of Richmond is visiting her mother, Mrs. Armanda Reynolds.

An egg hunt will be given at the First Baptist Church Sunday about 4 o'clock. Everybody invited.

George Reynolds was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Scudder Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Royston and Mrs. Matilda Gentry left Tuesday morning for Louisville, where they will attend the Teachers' Association this week.

Smith Miller is on the sick list this week.

A wonderful revival is being held at the First Baptist Church of Richmond by Rev. George Miller.

MICKIE SAYS

SUBSCRIBE TO YOUR HOME TOWN PAPER AND HELP KEEP IT NEAT AND PROSPEROUS LOOKING! PER IT REPRESENTS OUR TOWN TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD! AN' WOULD' GIV' VER MONEY'S WORTH O' GOOD READING!



The vacant lot small boys' league is not reported in the papers, but it will soon be busy and it will herald the coming of the amateurs, the bush leaguers, the minors and the majors. Don't forget that the beginning of baseball is on the vacant lots of the land, not on the fenced-in diamonds.

UNION CHURCH

Regular Sunday morning service as usual, with preaching by Rev. A. G. Weidler.

Sunday night service beginning with song service. Preaching by Rev. H. Hudson.

Thursday night prayer meeting will be led by Rev. H. M. Penniman.

HUBERT E. DEMMON APPOINTED RURAL MAIL CARRIER

(From Jennings Daily Times Record) Hubert E. Demmon, a well known young man of this community, has been appointed rural mail carrier to succeed the late Mr. Croom. The news of Mr. Demmon's appointment will be received with much satisfaction by his many friends.

Mr. Demmon is a former student of Berea.

MRS. OSBORNE'S MOTHER DIES IN CALIFORNIA

Treasurer and Mrs. T. J. Osborne, who are making an extended visit in Southern California, chance to be there at an opportune time. They had the satisfaction of being with Mrs. Osborne's mother, Mrs. Matthy, during the last weeks of her life. She passed peacefully into the Great Beyond, at Long Beach, on the 5th inst., at a ripe old age.

DAN BEDDOE, THE GREAT TENOR, COMING

The best concert of the year will occur Wednesday night, April 19 in the College Chapel at 7:30.

Mr. Dan Beddoe, of the Conservatory of Cincinnati, who is the finest tenor singer ever heard in Berea, will give a concert of unusual interest to all.

He will sing a program of such variety that all will be able to appreciate and enjoy it.

By a very special arrangement we have been able to secure him at a figure much less than he usually receives, so we can offer it at the regulation price of 15 cents to all.

EASTER BAZAAR

The Ladies' Aid of the Christian Church will hold their usual Easter Bazaar at Cornett and Dean's store, formerly used by Porter-Moore Drug Co., Saturday 15. There will be on display many useful articles girls and women need and want, and many good things to eat every boy and man will want. To housekeepers planning Easter dinner the dressed hens and fresh eggs and beautiful cakes and pies will solve the problem, and we especially call attention to the fact we will have several kinds of homemade candy.

Give us your patronage—we appreciate it. The proceeds are to be used for the remodeling of the church.

The Ladies' Aid

DR. BERGER, U. S. VET

Dr. Berger will reach Berea Tuesday noon to assist County Agent Spence in testing cattle, especially cows, for T. B.

Silver Creek community will be visited first. The collecting of the cows is in charge of I. B. Chesnut and Bill Johnson.

West Berea and Wallaceston will be in charge of A. B. Estridge. Whites Station community will be in charge of Judge Goodlee and Todd Moore.

All people living in these communities or near, see the person in charge and have cattle collected in groups.

Further information call County Agent, Berea, Ky. Office phone 175. Residence phone 227.

Classified Advertisements

New Auto Tops and Curtains, Curtain and Cushion Repairing. Whicker's Garage, phone 17.

Good room to rent, two windows, stove; two occupants preferred. Mrs. William Mainous, Elder street.

FOR RENT—Two rooms on Railroad street, near Depot. Call J. A. Parks, 81-3, or see Mr. Roebuck.

FOR RENT—One large room, beautiful location, on Center street. Apply Mrs. Sallie Hall, 30 Center street, Berea, Ky.

FOR RENT—House, furnished, one mile east of Berea, on Big Hill Pike. Write or see Fred Powell residing on property.

FOR SALE

Four-room house on Dixie; water, lights, good lot. Bargain at \$1,000. Terms.

Also two good houses on J. K. Street at bargain. For information, see or call M. J. Carrier. Phone No. 10.

FOR SALE—Pen of 12 White Wyandotte, good layers; price reasonable; also hatching eggs, \$2.50

New Problems

in industry and commerce are arising every day. The business man who plans for success will welcome sound business counsel and helpful co-operation.

The Berea National Bank is especially fortunate in that its directorate is representative of many and diversified interests, and its officers are business men as well as bankers.

This fact, together with its large resources, complete facilities, and FEDERAL RESERVE MEMBERSHIP enable it to render service of exceptional value.

Berea National Bank

J. L. GAY, Cashier

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KENTUCKY

AGAIN I SAY

That we do not cobble shoes. We have the best equipment coupled with our experience and workmanship which terms us as mechanics NOT COBBLERS.

Compare our work with that of others and you will agree with us in this: "It's not so much how much you pay, it's what you get for what you pay."

First class work for those who care.

See **THOMA**

Short Street

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LILY WHITE FLOUR

Better than ever. It bakes everything

KENTUCKY CORN MEAL

Best on the market. Always fresh. Sold at reasonable prices and guaranteed by all grocers.

MANUFACTURED AT HOME

Berea Milling Company

BEREA

KENTUCKY

**Use It For Floors - Furniture - Woodwork**

Any floor finish will look nice and shiny at first, Madam, but what you want is WEAR. That's why I recommend Hanna's Lustrifinish. It's made to walk on. It's made to give long, durable service. Use.

HANNA'S LUSTRO-FINISH

for every wood surface. It's fine on woodwork, furniture, floors, stair-treads, etc. Comes in Oak, Walnut, Mahogany, and other wood colors. The kind of colors that are unfading.

Sold by

CORNETT & DEAN

BEREA, KENTUCKY

for 50, 75 cents for 15. Mrs. R. E. Hartlett.

WANTED—Position as housekeeper in small family where there are no children or to take care of semi-invalid. Address Mrs. F. L. Moore, Berea, Ky.

DRINK SWEET MILK

The Ambrose Dairy will deliver sweet milk to your door, night or morning. Quarts 11c, gallons 40c. Call 30 Prospect St.

EGGS FOR HATCHING

White Plymouth Rock eggs for setting. Pure-bred. Strain direct from flock at State Experiment Station. Place your order now. Mrs. D. S. Greene, phone 126-3, Walnut Meadow pike, Berea, Ky.

SALESMAN WANTED—By a concern Manufacturing Medium Priced Clothing in New York City, for West Virginia, Tennessee, and Kentucky. Apply to D. N. Welch, Salesmanager, Box 295, Berea, Ky.

For Sale Indian Bicycle

In first class condition, equipped with Corbin two-speed brake A bargain—See

DONALD GRIFFITH

34 Center Street

THE CITIZEN

A non-partisan family newspaper published every Thursday by
BEREA PUBLISHING CO. (Incorporated)

MARSHALL E. VAUGHN, Editor JAMES M. KENNEDY, Managing Editor

Entered at the postoffice at Berea, Ky., as second class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year, \$1.00; six months, 50 cents; three months, 25 cents. Payable in advance.

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The Genoa Conference

The disposition for International Conferences appears to be pretty well established. The Washington Conference contributed largely to the idea. Then came the meeting of the Supreme Council at Cannes, which gave "Corporal" Harvey a chance to do a little observation work while the European delegates drew up the agenda for the conference now sitting at Genoa, with Ambassador Child assigned to the observation post.

The chief purpose of the meeting at Genoa is the reorganization of business and currency in Europe. The discussions will settle largely upon Means and Measures for putting money and trade upon a working basis. The task is an unpleasant and complicated one. Europe is in a bad way and no one doubts her need of attention.

In spite of the fact that Russia is whining about the occupation of some of her territory by Japan and Rumania, and France squalls like a spanked baby every time Germany and Russia are shown the slightest consideration, there is good reason for believing that the Genoa Conference will not result in failure. If it does, it will not be because of apprehension of tackling a hard job.

Lloyd George is on the scene and has voiced his intention to stay there until something is done. That, in itself, has stimulated a great deal of confidence. Lloyd George usually does a thing when he puts his hand to it. Old age does not seem to wither him, and the growling of political dogs affrights him not.

Go to it, Welshman, and if there are any ill lands to be divided up, kindly notify our Ambassador, Mr. Child. If he is not attending a dinner somewhere, you will likely find him behind the press gallery among the distinguished visitors.

Some people mean well, but never do well.

They are always intending to do something that never gets done.

Instead of taking a just pride in accomplishment, they are continually humiliated by the inadequacy of their excuses.

They do not even drift with the tide of humanity, but are simply thrown into the eddies of life.

For such there is a beginning, and an end, but nothing in between.

They have neither true friends nor bitter enemies, because they do nothing to inspire either friendship or enmity.

They are nameless, because no one is sufficiently interested to name them.

They live—but only the Lord knows why.

When you heard money away you assist in stifling the commercial activity of this country.

If you put it in the bank the banker lends it to some one who uses it in producing something. That keeps other people at work and keeps the money in circulation.

If you lend it on a mortgage or buy bonds it answers the same purpose. It keeps circulating and everybody is benefited.

When money keeps moving it enables many people to move.

The fellow who can't move is in a bad way.

The dollar that is hid away is in a bad place.

This radio stuff is great stuff, anyway. It is only a question of time when we will be able to pick up our receiver and hear the president order his soft boiled eggs for breakfast. And we might, perchance, even hear him cuss the chef when they are overdone.

THE WHIRL-A-GIG MAN

Springing and whirling and twirling about,

Whipping the air with his floppy tail.

With his eyes shut tight and his legs stuck out,

The Whirl-a-gig Man is beginning to sail.

With a floppy flap

And a clappy-clap,

Up to the ceiling and down to the floor,

He misses the candle and falls on your lap,

Then whirls off to the kitchen door.

An' mamma she says, "He's hungry, you see;

He knows just the place where the sugar-plums stay."

And then she'll go find him and bring him to me,

And I sit and spank him for running away.

With a spunkity-spunk

On my plankity-plank

I settle him down in his rock-a-by chair,

An' then I go have him, but never a thank

Does he whisper to me for putting him there,

An' then my papa he gives him a flip

That sends him a whirling again in the air,

Flapping an' clapping like sails on a ship

An' kicking his puddy feet every-where,

With a tippity, tappity,

Whirl away, ho!

The Whirl-a-gig Man with a whirl-a-gig grin

Winks at the kitten that's watching below

Then mounts in the air to go whirling again.

At last I grow weary and put him to rest,

Where baby can't reach an' where kitty can't peep,

Then I fall dreamy on my mamma's soft breast

And then she will take me and lay me to sleep.

But oft in the night

When there's never a light

I dream I am whirling an' twirling away,

Till mamma comes laughing when day is all bright

An' gives me my breakfast an' sends me to play.

John F. Smith

MOVIES FOR TRADE

The Department of Commerce plans to use moving pictures for trade promotion. The idea is a good one. Trade that follows the flag will follow the flag, too. There is no more convincing way of putting before large audiences the processes of our manufacturing establishments and their finished products. Whether these audiences in foreign lands can pay or not is another question, and presumably those who display the pictures will be called on to exercise discrimination. Companies whose output is destined to sustain the cost of the venture. The advantage to American business in general, however, will be in reaching and will enhance the prestige of our government and the people at large. The pictures will be most eloquent advocates for the system of settled conditions and ordered living behind them, that made them possible. Many who could not or could not read printed matter put in circulation cannot miss the pointed message of these illustrations. There is a natural affiliation of the graphic portrayal of American industries with the legitimate and convincing publicity that enlarges business and creates new markets.

Mail robbers, regardless of who is or who is not managing the Postoffice department, continue their activities. Perhaps some arrangement could be made to show them on the screen for the edification of the sufferers from them.

The opinion of the shoe men in session at New York that shoes are more than articles of utility and necessity seems to be concurred in by large numbers of those who frequent the shopping district.

JOINT PROCLAMATION

By the Governor of Kentucky and the State Board of Health

Naming the First Week in May as Kentucky Clean-Up Week

WHEREAS, Official reports show that sixty out of every one hundred cases of sickness and forty-three out of every one hundred deaths in Kentucky are due to preventable diseases, many of which are the result of conditions brought about by the careless disposal of human and animal discharges. The accumulation of filth and rubbish about the home and premises, which will afford breeding places for flies, mosquitoes, rats, and other insects or vermin which will, as soon as the warm weather sets in, act as carriers of disease germs are, not only a menace to health, but are unsightly and a reflection on civic pride, besides contributing to the community's life hazard.

NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT KNOWN, That the Governor of Kentucky, together with the State Board of Health, by virtue of authority vested in them by law and in discharge of a manifest public duty, do hereby set apart and proclaim the week from April 30 to Saturday, May 6, as Kentucky Clean-Up Week, and urge upon all health officials, welfare agencies and public-spirited citizens to at once organize for this work in such way as will insure effective results in their respective communities. The State Board of Health will furnish, upon application, extensive plans for the organization and conduct of such a campaign.

By authority of the Governor of Kentucky, and the State Board of Health this 10th day of April, 1922.

EDWIN P. MORROW,

Governor, Commonwealth of Ky.

L. T. McMurtry,

Pres. State Board of Health.

A. T. McCormack,

Sec. State Board of Health.

I OUGHTN'T BEEN IN THE WAY

Yes, I go to church sometimes,

Kind o' special occasion,

Like great many others,

For that's a lot o' persuasion.

And when th' preacher gets t' shoot-

in,

It's this way, you see,

His balls all hit th' mark,

But they come straight t' me.

But we oughtn't be in th' way

When a preacher's shootin' true,

For he'll surely hit th' mark

If he doesn't shoot at you,

Then you'll get a little hot

An' you'll ave things t' say,

Rat, tat-tat, who cares fo' that—

You oughtn't been in the way.

Anyhow we'll go off mad,

And next day on the street

We'll surely see that preacher

When anyone we meet.

We'll say we'll ne'er go back,

An' other things we'll say,

But come t' think of it,

We oughtn't been in t' way.

So when you get th' straight ball

Don't kick up very much row,

Lots o' just such targets

In this old world right now.

Yes, if sometimes hit

By a true ball or a stray,

Don't make too much racket,

'Cause you oughtn't been in th' way.

But if no warning you will heed,

Stay in th' way o' the gun;

Remember, when a preacher shoots

It's then too late t' run;

For the devil's always watching

All along the way,

An' when he gets you cornered

You may just have t' stay.

Now do not get offended

When preachers throw balls about;

If you're in the devil's way,

They're trying t' knock you out.

But brother, take another seat,

Hunt some other pew,

Then you'll be in an' out o' th' way.

I think, so don't you?

—Ky. Wayfarer, Berea, Ky.

WORLD NEWS

(Continued from Page One)

of General Pedro Nel Ospina, recently elected President of Colombia. This official visitor received his education in the U. S. and represented his country in Washington as minister. Colombia is the state to which we recently paid \$25,000,000 for injuries done her by the loss of Panama. The visit is significant of a renewal of friendship, and we desire good relations on account of the location of Colombia relative to the Panama Canal. As time passes the Pacific Coast both north and south of the Canal will be the goal of population that now goes elsewhere. This will give rise to prosperity and development, and many problems will arise. Colombia will be a useful friend.

DUST FROM THE WEST WIND

Tom Alee Johnson was sitting on the platform of Carter's store with only three hounds. He was chewing home-made and sweet mixed, and it was plain that his mind was serene and his conscience easy. He was spitting excellently and accurately that morning; and by looking closely one could see thru his deep stubby beard and discover a smile of satisfaction that seemed to feel at home. Smiles were not common with Tom Alee, and in this smile there was something of a far away melancholy.

Mrs. Sudie Dammett, who was colored, forty and weighted two hundred and twenty-five pounds came up the steps of the platform and spoke to Mr. Johnson.

"Good mawnin', Marse Alee. You-all sholy is a feelin' good, a-settin' out heah a chawin' an' a spittin', an' a smilin'. Has youall found a bee tree?"

"Howdy, Sudie. Naw, I hain't found no bee tree; an' I ain't a feelin' as good as I ort to be, for we had a death at our house yistiddy."

"Sho nuff? Who wuz it, Marse Alee?"

"Oh! Rock got choked to death on a bone. He was next to the best dog I had, an' I shore hated to give him up. But we're in the hands of a higher power an' haf to put up with everything tat comes along. We can't help ourselves."

"Dat's de trufe, Marse Alee, dat's de trufe, we can't do a thing. But Ol' Rock's gone to rest. We knows dat."

"Yes, an' a while ago I heard the school-teacher a readin' in the paper about William J. Bryan a makin' a new book about them heathen professors. He's done ruind t' some. He's run 'em ragged, an' then some. He says the las' doggoned one ov 'em's a goin' straight to Hell, an' that makes me feel lots better about Ol' Rock, 'cause he wuz jest a dog an' didn't know nothin' an' he can't go to Hell an' git into bad company."

"W'y, Marse Alee, ain't dat Brine. Mun de ore what starts all de sly-cumes an' dry wenthah? Ise heahed a heap about him."

"Yes, he's the one. An' he says that religion is the foundation of all morality. I don't know what morality is, but jest as long as it ain't prohibition it suits me, for it suits Bryan an' the professors don't like it."

"You sho does know sump'n 'bout politics, Marse Alee. Ise a bettah woman evah time I heahs youall talk. I sho is."

"An' Bryan says that all them people, what believes in that woman, don't believe in no God nor no Devil, nor nothin' O, she's got a plumb poorty name—sounds jest like sump'n outn a book, but she can't fool me. They ain't none o' them effjicated folks no better than they ort to be. If she was to come a foolin' around me, my wife 'ud scratch her eyes out in a minnit, an' pull ever hair outn her head."

"What woman is youall a talkin' about?"

"Her name's Evvy Looshun. I don't know where she come from, but she ain't respectable. She makes them professors believe that they ain't no Devil. What d'ye think o' that? No God, an' no Devil, an' no Hell! We could git along all right 'thout God. But if they ain't no Hell, what's a goin' to be done with the people that we don't like? I'd like to know."

"Dat woman ort to be on de rock pile dis minnit."

"Never mind, Sudie, Bryan's got it all fixed, an' he can make so much noise that all them effjicated people'll jest wit right down an' peter out in no time. They'll feel cheap when he's elected President on a Hell and Damnation ticket. He's bound to win on that, for he's tried everything else, an' they say he's a gainin' ground ever day."

"Ise a gwine to vote fur 'im, 'n if he's elected or dat ticket, what he'll do fr dat nasty, st'inkin' hussy'll be a plenty. Ise a cullud woman, but hain't got no mo' use fo' dressed up white trash dan you is."

And Sudie Dammett turned up her virtuous black nose and walked into the store. Tom Alee Johnson looked after her with approval and said, "That nigger shore has got sense. She ort to be in the Legislycher."

—Alson Baker

W. L. George, British novelist, declares there are sixty-five species of women—no more. However, Mr. George has been married but a short time.

Quit kicking about the small purchasing power of the dollar. It will buy 145,000 Russian rubles, pur value about \$70,000. Think of a Russian trying to buy a toothpick.

One writer says that social conditions are such that in another generation the golden wedding will be unknown. Maybe the synthetic golden wedding will take its place.

Why His Saving Prospers

"I call this my 'Insurance Fund' for my two children," said a man who deposited two one-dollar bills Saturday morning.

"Good!" said the teller, entering a deposit in each of the two pass-books. "You've been doing this regularly for a long time, haven't you?"

"Once a week for twelve years."

Just think of that—twelve years of persistent and systematic saving! And there is every reason to believe he will keep it up—for it's a habit now.

Notice that this man saves with a purpose; and he has a system; and that he has the saving habit. That's a combination you could hardly improve upon—and it's one you can have if you will Open a Savings Account in Berea Bank & Trust Co., Berea, Ky., and keep it growing.

J. W. Stephens, President

John F. Dean, Cashier

Capital, Surplus and Profits, \$100,000.00

Berea Bank & Trust Co.

MAIN STREET

BEREA, KY.

Holeproof Hosiery



Holeproof is the hosiery of lustrous beauty and fine texture that wears so well. It is not surprising, therefore, that it is selected by many people who can afford to pay far more for their hose, but who prefer the Holeproof combination of style and serviceability at such reasonable prices.

Pure Silk, Silk Faced and Lusterized Lisle

50c \$1.00 \$1.25 \$1.50 \$1.75 \$2.00 up

The Fashion Store

Successor to

J. B. Fish Company

GUARANTEED SATISFACTION

When we repair your shoes it is done with the very best leather, besides every stitch and tack is guaranteed.

When your shoes give way it's time to look for a shoe shop that does the work so reasonable that it will pay instead of purchasing new ones. Come to our shop when your shoes are run down. Guaranteed Satisfaction is our motto.

W. R. RAMBO

Berea College Shoe Repair

Short Street

Tire Repairing and Goodyear Tires

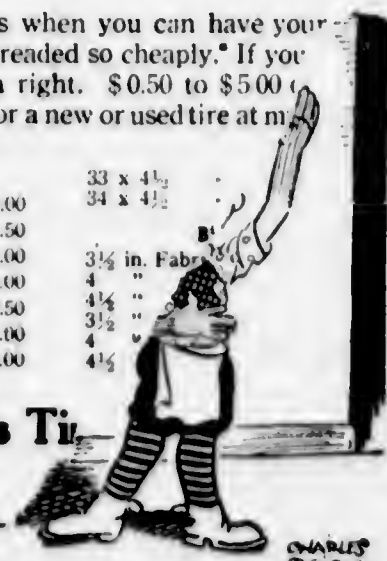
Why buy new tires when you can have your ones repaired and retreaded so cheaply? If you new tires, I sell them right. \$0.50 to \$5.00 old tire in exchange for a new or used tire at m.

Retreading Prices

30 x 3 1/2	8.00	33 x 4 1/2	12.00
32 x 3 1/2	8.50	34 x 4 1/2	12.00
31 x 4	9.00	3 1/2 in. Fabr.	4 1/2
32 x 4	10.00	4 1/2	4 1/2
33 x 4	10.50	3 1/2	4 1/2
34 x 4	11.00	4	4 1/2
32 x 4 1/2	12.00	4 1/2	4 1/2

Tate's Ti

Chestnut Street



MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Mr. Robert F. Spence, Farm Demonstrator and Special Investigator

COMMUNITY MEETING AT SILVER CREEK

The last of the series of community meetings held at Silver Creek, occurred on Monday night, April 10 at the school house. Much good is being accomplished at these gatherings, and Mr. Spence and his co-workers deserve a word of hearty commendation and appreciation for their efforts and the splendid programs rendered.

Religion was the theme for the evening. A beautiful reading by Miss Kersey, about lasting effects of religious training exerted by a good Scotch mother upon her son who became a minister, was thoroughly enjoyed. Mr. Spence further stressed the same thought in a talk on "The Influence of Right Training in the Home Upon Our Children." Professor Weir followed with a talk upon the Life of Christ, illustrated by two chalk sketches.

The young men's quartet interspersed the program with appropriate musical selections with skill and effectiveness.

The Bible verse contest was won by Miss Lela Bowman, who will represent Silver Creek at the general contest to be held in Berea in May. Our blessings go with her, and we hope she may prove successful again.

COUNTY AGENT'S NOTES

OTTAWA

The Ottawa Farmer's Club won a victory Monday night, April 3, when the club met for the purpose of discussing lime, soy beans, and fertilizer. The County Agent led the discussion, and after forty minutes he turned the meeting over to President Gentry, who explained that there were four fertilizer companies represented by agents who would make bids on 16 percent AP and Corn and Wheat Special. Many bids were made, sometimes only five cents cut would bring another bid. At the close of bidding 16 percent Acid Phosphate was \$15.60 per ton and Wheat and Corn Special \$24.75 per ton. The Federal Chemical Company, Louisville, got the 16 percent bids. One hundred and three farmers attended this meeting. Contracts were being made as late as 12:00 o'clock.

The farmers of the county should take notice of the action of the Ottawa farmers. If 16 percent Acid Phosphate can be had at Ottawa for \$15.60, why can't the farmers of other sections get it at the same price? It's the cooperation and confidence in sticking together.

John Seoggin has done a wonderful piece of work by removing the stumps on the land which he expects to raise a crop of corn. He is also covering some open ditches, which will make cultivation easier.

It pays to remove stumps after they have become somewhat decayed.

It is too expensive to remove green stumps. Stump pulling can be done

when other things are not rushing. Watch Mr. Seoggin's field of corn.

Frank Cash is doing a piece of work of drainage which should attract all farmers who own wet land. He is using chestnut timber at the bottom of the ditch close to the sides, and covering with rocks. The water runs freely from the ditches. This way of draining isn't so expensive but what any farmer could do some of it. It doesn't pay to cultivate wet land. Our improvement will not give us worthwhile returns from wet land. Drainage is absolutely necessary.

George Roberts is giving his young orchard the attention it should have—pruning, spraying and cultivation. His orchard is young and must have attention. One acre orchard is enough for any one family. The orchard should be treated as any other valuable crop or investment. Attention must be given it, if we expect returns.

FREEDOM

The Freedom Junior Agricultural Club met at the school house Tuesday afternoon with Bradley Brown as local leader. The work was outlined and new members taken in. The club must grow and do a fine work, since it is made up of fine boys and girls and an excellent leader.

BROMO

The community meeting at Rock Spring school house Tuesday night was well attended. Soy beans, poultry and fertilizer were discussed. G. W. Marler will grow some soy beans as a result of his attending the meeting. Mr. Marler will demonstrate to the community the value of soy beans.

Mrs. Chasteen has just recently purchased a large kitchen range. did this by selling chickens and eggs. She has a fine flock of purebred Rhode Island Reds.

Sherman Chasteen is planning to grow purebred seed corn this year. There is a wonderful opportunity for some one to grow pure seed corn for our farmers. If Mr. Chasteen succeeds, let him grow it as a profession.

BURR

New Chestnut Ridge Junior Agricultural Club met at the school house Thursday night and elected officers and leader. This club is growing rapidly and is bound to succeed. Mr. Childress served as chairman of the meeting. He made an excellent talk to the young people. Club work and plans were discussed by the County Agent. Poultry was discussed as a community project.

CONWAY

The farmers at Conway have a right to be proud since they now have a chance to get ground limestone for their farms. Chas. McCollum has recently set up a machine for pulverizing on W. R. Boggs' farm.

Good Transportation Facilities a Great Source of National Wealth

By COL. H. L. BOWLEY, Pres't Am. Road Builders' Ass'n.

Good transportation facilities constitute one of the greatest of the sources of national wealth. We really do not need to search the pages of history to realize the vital part that highways have played in world development.

In our day, I believe, the highway will become the great rival of the railroad. The passenger automobile and motor truck industries, two of the greatest in point of capital invested and output, are absolutely dependent for their stability and growth upon good roads. In establishing our highway systems and in building our roads the motor traffic of the future must be gauged and ample provision made for a rapid increase in the volume and weight of highway traffic.

While highway improvement has made tremendous strides in the United States in recent years it is still in its infancy. Eighty-five per cent of American roads are yet to be improved. It is not now so much a question of raising the money required to build good roads as it is the problem of spending wisely the large sums available in every state for this purpose. The number of road engineers is entirely too small for the existing demand.

A meeting was called by a number of farmers at Conway. County Agent invited and discussed the value, method of applying, etc., of ground limestone last Friday afternoon. Farmers asked many questions, and are now putting in orders for lime.

Drainage, ground limestone, phosphate and "elbow grease" will grow crops on our land.

GROW YOUR OWN FENCE POSTS

Fence posts are very expensive. There was a time, however, when fence posts, like good lumber, could be had for a song. At that time very few farmers planted a supply of post timber, hence the shortage today. Realizing these facts, your county agent has clipped from the Southern Agriculturist the following suggestive article and urges the farmers of this county to plant post timber now:

The writer has tried small white oak and post oak posts and in them has found little satisfaction. Where a red oak post happened to be tried results have been even less satisfactory. The first cost is small, but the everlasting renewing is what worries. Locust or cedar would be the preference, but as they are not available chestnut posts will be used and some locust seedlings will be set out. These will last two or three times as long as small white oaks the they will give some trouble about failing to hold staples or nails. Still, it will be cheaper to go around the fence in a year or two and replace these nails and staples than to reset posts to take the place of those that have rotted off.

A patch of post timber should be an important part of every farm. So little land is needed to grow some locust and such inferior land can be used for growing them. Then when once started they will keep coming and the supply will never be exhausted. Every farm that does not have its locusts should see that no time is lost in setting out five hundred to several thousand seedlings.

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Hay and Grain

Oats—No. 2 white 41¢@42¢; No. 3 39¢@40¢; No. 1 white 57¢@58¢; No. 2 yellow 56¢@57¢; No. 1 yellow 57¢@58¢; No. 2 mixed 56¢@57¢; No. 1 mixed 57¢@58¢.

Sound Hay—Timothy per ton \$23.00; clover \$23.00.

Wheat—No. 2 red \$1.30@1.40; No. 3 \$1.25@1.35; No. 1 \$1.35@1.45.

Oats—No. 2 white 40¢@41¢; No. 3 37¢@38¢; No. 2 mixed 38¢@39¢; No. 3 mixed 38¢@39¢.

Butter, Eggs and Poultry

Butter—Whole milk creamy extras 42¢; centralized extras 38¢; firsts 33¢; fancy dairy 28¢.

Eggs—Extra firsts 22¢; firsts 21¢; ordinary firsts 20¢.

Live Poultry—Fryers 2 lbs. and over 35¢; fowls 1 lbs. and over 27¢; under 1 lbs. 25¢; roasters 17¢.

Live Stock

Cattle—Steers, good to choice \$7.25 @8; fair to good \$6.50@7.25; common to fair \$5.00@6.50; heifers, good to choice \$6.75@8.25; fair to good \$5.75@6.75; common to fair \$4.50@5.75; cows, good to choice \$5.00@6; common \$2.50@5.00; stock steers \$5.00@7; stock heifers \$1.50@5.50.

Calves—Good to choice \$10.00@11; fair to good \$8.00@10.50; common and large \$4.00.

Sheep—Good to choice \$6.50@7.50; fair to good \$4.00@6.50; common \$2.00@4; lambs good to choice \$15.00@16; fair to good \$12.00@15.50.

Hogs—Heavy \$10.75@10.85; choice packers and butchers \$10.85; medium \$10.85; common to choice heavy fat sows \$8.50@9.50; light sippers \$10.85; pigs (110 pounds and less) \$7.00@9.25.

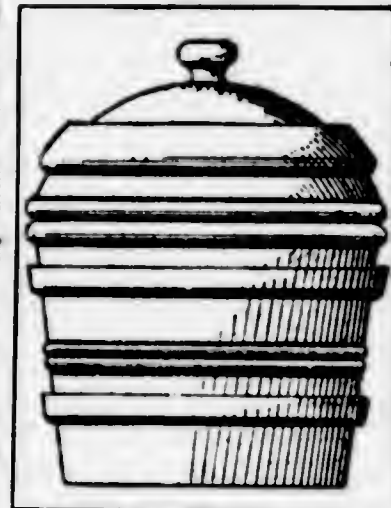
The census says there are 21,849,299 married men and 500,000 fewer married women. Here's where we are up a tree. Unless some of the ladies are curing for more than one husband, how does it happen that there are more married men than women?

COOL WATER WITHOUT ICE

Old Idea of "Refrigerator" Has Been Improved Upon by a Michigan Inventor.

Anybody who has lived on board ship in the tropics knows what a "water monkey" is. Indeed, the contrivance is a rather common use on land in hot latitudes. It is a receptacle of porous earthenware with a capacity of some gallons, and filled with water is hung up in a shady and breezy place. Thereby evaporation is encouraged and the water is sufficiently cooled to be palatable for drinking.

A new kind of iceless refrigerator based on the same principle is the invention of a Detroit man. It is made of porous earthenware in sections that fit together, one advantage of the sectional arrangement being that the affair can be handled and moved about with less danger of breakage. The material of which it is made is rendered less fragile, however, by wires running through the walls to serve as reinforcement. It has a tightly fitting cover (with a knob on top for lifting the latter off) and this cover is reinforced by wires in the same way.



Cheap "Refrigerator."

The cover and the sections interlock by tongues that fit into grooves, so as to fit tightly and securely together. And around the interior of the refrigerator run ledges upon which rest wire shelves for the accommodation of articles of food.

In use, the sections are first immersed in water until well saturated. Then they are put together and the refrigerator is placed near a window or in some other place where it will be exposed to a current of air, thereby encouraging evaporation. The more rapid the evaporation the cooler will be the interior of the contrivance. To keep the walls wet and thus secure continuous operation of the device, narrow ring-shaped troughs that run around the outside of the refrigerator are supplied with water from time to time.

GRAPE JUICE IS REFRESHING

Excellent for Use in Hot Weather and as Base for Desserts It Cannot Be Excelled.

Much grape juice is canned at home nowadays, for it makes one of the most refreshing drinks in hot weather, and as a base for desserts it cannot be excelled. The following dessert recipes, using unfermented grape juice, have been suggested by the United States Department of Agriculture:

Grape Sherbet.

Mix one pint of grape juice, the juice of one lemon, and one heaping teaspoonful of gelatine dissolved in boiling water; freeze quickly; add the beaten egg white of one egg when almost frozen. This quantity is sufficient for eight persons.

Grape Ice Cream.

Mix one quart of grape juice, one quart of cream, one pound of sugar and the juice of one lemon. Freeze.

Syllabub.

Mix one quart of fresh cream, the whites of four eggs, one glass of grape juice, and two cupfuls of powdered sugar. Whip half the sugar with the cream, the balance with the eggs; mix well; add the grape juice; pour over sweetened strawberries and pineapples or oranges and bananas. Serve cool.

Bohemian Cream.

Mix one pint of thick cream and one pint of grape-juice jelly; pour into small cups and set on ice. Serve with lady fingers.

HOME DEPARTMENT

Conducted by the Home Economics Department of Berea College

MEDICINE OR FOOD?

People used to consider both spring house-cleaning and a tonic "for the blood" necessary parts of the year's program. Now we aim to keep the house so clean that it need not be completely over-turned for a week each spring. We know, too, that if we have provided the right kind of food during the winter, there is no need of always taking medicine when the warm days come.

In the dinner and supper menus that follow the attempt has been made to include fruit and vegetables, also milk and eggs, generously, in order to give in food some of the things that our "tonic" might contain. Iron in greens, in prunes, oranges and egg-yolks is of much more use to the body than that in medicine ever can be. Other kinds of mineral matter, our necessary vitamins, the bulk that is so essential if constipation is to be avoided—all these and other contributions such as fruit and vegetables, especially uncooked ones, make toward our well-being.

Menus never fit more than one family, for no two families have just the same individual and collective needs, the same supplies in cellar, garden and store, the same kitchen facilities, nor the same amount of money to spend for food. If there are little children or old people, very simple dishes must be included in each meal; if there are men doing very severe outdoor work, some heartier food must often be provided for them. Ready-made menus can at best be only suggestive. Recipes are given for the dishes starred.

Monday—

Dinner

Ham baked in milk
Baked potatoes Green onions
Custard
Raisin Pudding with Cream

Supper

Cream of Salsify Soup Croutons
Apple and Nut Salad
Whole Wheat Bread
Rhubarb and Fig Jam

Tuesday—

Dinner

Swiss Steak
Mashed Potatoes Mustard Greens
Delicate Cornmeal Muffins
Jellied Prunes—Cream

Supper

Escalloped Potatoes and Onions
Cottage Cheese with Orange Marmalade
Sally Lunn
Apple Tapioca—Cream

Wednesday—

Dinner

Lima Beans in Casserole
Beets with Dressing
Cornstarch
Shred Oranges—Cookies

Supper

Cream of Tomato Soup
Orange and Date Salad
Biscuits
Caramel Cup Custards

Thursday—

Dinner

Salmon Loaf—Sliced Lemon
Creamed Potatoes Spinach
Cornbread
Rhubarb Tapioca

Supper

Creamed Potatoes on Toast
Polly's Salad Graham Bread
Prune Cottage Pudding

Friday—

Dinner

Liver and Bacon
Baked Potatoes Creamed Onions
Spoon Cornbread
Fig Crumb Pudding

Supper
Creamed Spinach Soup
Cheese Fondue
Shredded Cabbage with German Dressing
Light Bread
Apple Float

Saturday—

Dinner

Braised Tongue
Browned Mashed Potatoes
Green Beans Cornstarch
Peach Junket

Supper

Escalloped Ham and Eggs
Apple and Raisin Salad
Biscuits
Orange Rice Pudding

Sunday—

Dinner

Roast Chicken with Dressing
Mashed Potatoes Buttered Parsnips
Watercress and Apple Salad
Biscuits

Supper

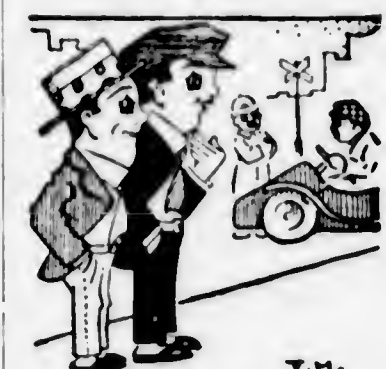
Fruit Salad
Nutbread Sandwiches
Cocoa
Little Cakes

(Continued next week)

CHILDREN LOVE FARM

Of course farming never will be what it should be until people idealize farm life and especially home life on the farm. Your county agent recently read a short statement written for the Southern Agriculturist by Mrs. Mollie McCordle of Tennessee, which gives the manner in which she and her husband kept their children interested in farm life. The office editors have been run around it and the county agent is pasting it below for the readers of the county paper:

If the farmers would think less of bank accounts and more of making their homes attractive, their children would stay on the farm. My father was a farmer. He believed in education, and in travel to complete what his children got in school. I married a farmer and we began life in two rooms. Our greatest ambition was to own a good farm and to give our children the best education within our means. We tried to make our home the most attractive place in the world to them. Each had his own way of making some money, and each had his favorite periodical. They had all the best games, music, flowers, and the privilege of inviting their friends often. Four of our seven children are married, three of them farmers. The two boys are on the farm. I have paid to train them in sincere love of country life, and to make the farm home pleasant enough to attract them.



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JACKSON COUNTY

McKee

McKee, April 10.—Jackson county high school and public school, which was also continued for a period of nine months, closed at this place, March 31. There were two high school graduates and ten eighth grade graduates. The commencement program began Sunday morning, March 26, with the baccalaureate address delivered by Rev. A. G. Weidner, Ph.D., of Berea College. Monday evening, March 27, "My Irish Rose" was dramatized by the high school pupils. Thursday evening, March 30, the juvenile operetta, "The Enchanted Wood," was given, and on Friday evening, March 31, Prof. Chas. A. Keith of the E. K. S. N. delivered the graduation address and graduates received their diplomas. The faculty, composed of Prof. James W. Jewell, Esther Gentry and Ida Abney, are to be highly commended for their efficient work and faithful services while in McKee. Miss Gentry has returned to her home in Loveland, O., where she expects to teach next year. Circuit court has closed with a wailing and gnashing of teeth. Many prisoners are confined to jail and others just waiting their turn. The hearts of the people were made sad here this morning by the unexpected death of Mrs. Albie Baker. She had been sick with flu, but was thought to be about well when pneumonia snatched her away so suddenly. She leaves a husband and two daughters here in McKee and a sister living near Covington. The bereaved family have the heartfelt sympathy of friends in McKee.

Drop Rock

Drop Rock, April 5.—We are having some real spring weather here at present. Mrs. Mary Lamb is seriously ill, and it is not likely she will recover. Mrs. Mollie Isaacs and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Sant Webb Saturday night and Sunday. Mrs. Lydia Clark, who is sick, is reported to be slowly improving. Mr. and Mrs. Roy B. Williams visited Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Alcorn, Jr., Wednesday night. Mrs. Anna Alcorn visited Mrs. Mary Lamb, who is sick, Sunday. Miss Ullie Lambart, who is attending school at Berea, spent a few days with home folks recently. Mrs. Billie Cox still continues on the sick list. Mrs. Abbie Thompson visited Mrs. Hannah Williams Sunday afternoon. Roy B. Williams has added a new porch to his dwelling. Joe Eversole is visiting N. H. Isaacs at present. Everybody is sowing oats in this vicinity at present and planning on doing big business farming this year. Circuit court is in session at McKee, and J. E. Sparkman was summoned today to go before the grand jury. It is reported that Johnson is giving the boys full enforcement of the law. J. E. Sparkman spent Sunday with Andy Lain.

Sinking Valley

Sinking Valley, April 8.—We are having some rainy weather. Farmers are going to be late with their crops. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Elby Hilde, a fine girl, recently. Miss Hertha Isaacs visited Miss Minnie Isaacs Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hobbs have moved to the property owned by William McKinney. Sim Hobbs has moved to Ohio. We intend to give up such a good neighbor. Rev. Andy Ballenger filled his appointment at Grassy Springs Sunday. Sal Hammond was in this vicinity a few days ago. William Riley Isaacs was the guest of Jasper Isaacs Friday night. Ernest Hammond from Sand Gap was in this vicinity this week. John Million from Garrard county was in this vicinity Thursday on business. Joe Isaacs from here visited his relatives at Happy Top Saturday and Sunday. Joe Smith is having good success with his gasoline mill at Sinking Valley. There will be church at the Sinking Valley church house Sunday. Everybody invited. Good luck to The Citizen and its many readers.

Kerby Knob

Kerby Knob, April 10.—We are having nice spring weather now, and the prospects are favorable for a good fruit crop in this section of the county. Farmers are rather behind with their farm work on account of so much rain. The baby of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Click fell in the fire a few days ago, receiving a serious burn which, it is feared, will result in a crippled hand. Sallie Powell visited her sister, Mrs. Bertha Click, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Click spent from Saturday till Tuesday of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Oran Click of Cottonburg, Madison county. Radie Johnson returned home from McKee Saturday, April 1, to spend vacation with home folks. Larkin Kerby and son, Lloyd, went on Red Lick fishing Saturday night. The relatives and many friends of Mrs. Rhoda Click of Bloomington, Ill., but formerly of this place, are sorry to learn of her recent death. Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Powell, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Powell spent Sunday with Allen Clemmons and family. The little son of Ambrose Powell has been unable to walk since falling off the fence Friday. Sallie Powell visited Myrtle Thomas Saturday night of last week and attended church at the Powell school house Sunday. The organization of Sunday-school Sunday evening was a disappointment on account of the rain. Everybody come next Sunday evening.

MADISON COUNTY

Wallacetown

Wallacetown, April 10.—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wallace and son, Misses Evelyn and Vada Guinn were the guests of Mrs. Jas. Wallace Sunday. Mrs. Wesley Calico, who was operated on at the Robinson Hospital two weeks ago, is able to be home again. Word was received here today that Miss Florence Estridge, who accompanied her sister, Mrs. Charlie Dunn to New York, had been struck by an automobile. We hope that she was not seriously hurt. Mrs. Prescova Kidd is visiting her son, Hardin Kidd, of near Berea, this week. Sidney Mahaffy was the guest of Lewis Botkin Saturday night and Sunday of last week. Miss Osie Hill, who has been attending the blind school at Louisville, is home again. Her friends are glad to see her back, but sorry she is totally blind. Mrs. Mary Garrett of Richmond visited her sister, Mrs. Jas. Guinn, Sunday afternoon. The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Calico is ill at this writing.

Blue Lick

Blue Lick, April 10.—New industries, new amusement, new aspirations come with the advent of spring. The balmy breezes, fraught with odors from blossoming shrub, and tree, decoy the inmates of long shut in winter quarters to come forth and bask in the genial sunshine and worship God thru nature. Continuous rains have seriously retarded farm industries. Only a few early gardens have been planted. The prospect for a bounteous fruit crop is very propitious. Richard Johnson's children from Arizona are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson. John Major Johnson has built a house for W. A. Johnson. Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Flannery visited friends and relatives in Berea last week. They were entertained at Boone Tavern Monday at a select dinner party. Miss Cora Fry is employed at the home of John Johnson. She is praised for her efficiency as a helper. Mrs. Milard Mulliken, who recently underwent an operation at Robinson Hospital, is slowly convalescing at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Kindred. The prohibition officers made a raid thru this section recently. Their search was rewarded by finding the site of former activities in a secluded ravine, but only an old rusty kettle and a dilapidated tub gave evidence of long abandoned operations. Religious census from a M. E. church in Temple, Texas, of which Porter

Stanford is pastor, shows an unprecedented increase in membership. A revival just closed with four hundred conversions. Rev. Stanford married Miss Sue Flannery, R.N., of this section, a former graduate of Chattanooga Training School for Nurses.

Walnut Meadow

Walnut Meadow, April 9.—The entire community was shocked to hear of the death of Lafe Moore which occurred about 10:15 Friday, April 7. Mr. Moore had been in poor health for a number of years, but had only been seriously sick about ten days. Dr. Pope of Nina was called to see Mrs. Hannah Shockley one day last week. Little Saul Raymond Martin is very sick at this writing. Charlie Davis of below Richmond took dinner with Edd Kimbrell Sunday. C. Holman of Hamilton, O., was visiting in this part recently. I. L. Martin of Harts was down to see his little sick baby Friday and Sunday. Mrs. Hue Campbell and little son, Russell, of Whites Station have been visiting Mrs. Campbell's parents. Mrs. Charles Anderson and son motored over to see Harvie James, who is sick at the Gibson Hospital, but is much improved. W. A. and T. M. Ogg and sister, Mrs. Charlie Anderson, celebrated their birthdays at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ogg Sunday. There were about forty relatives present, among them were E. E. Ogg and family, Ben Brown and family, Cleave Anderson and wife, W. A. Anderson and family including "SAM," C. L. Ogg and family of Berea, Miss Lucille Linville of Rockford, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Anderson and Mr. and Mrs. Hill of Paint Lick, Tom Ogg and boys and Maude Vaughn. Anyone who has ever had the pleasure to be at one of these dinners need not be told about the good things to eat.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

Rockford

Rockford, April 9.—Farmers in this section are getting behind with their work on account of rains and so much flu, but the flu is going out some now, leaving several persons hardly able to do anything. Wm. Rich and wife have gone to Hazard to work. John Linville has moved to Wm. Rich's farm. Ethel Linville is visiting her parents, W. H. and L. P. Stephens. Wm. Rich has just purchased a pair of work mules for

\$225. Nora Hullen of Edenton, who has been down with flu at her father's, W. M. Linville, is better and returned to her home. Rev. L. W. VanWinkle filled his regular appointment yesterday at Scaffold Cane. The death angel visited the home of Willard and Louise Todd on April 6 and took from them their little darling Violet, aged 10 months and 7 days. God giveth and God taketh away. Her remains were laid to rest in the Scaffold Cane cemetery Friday at 2 o'clock. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. L. W. VanWinkle of Big Hill. A large crowd was present. The cause of death was bronchial pneumonia. She can not come back to them, but they can so live that they may shortly see her again. Their many friends weep with them.

Goochland

Goochland, April 10.—We had a great deal of rain on last Sunday, and it looks now as if we would have an early spring with an abundance of fruit of all kinds. We are more than glad to see it. Some people of Jackson county seem to think that real enforcement of the law is not what they want at this time, but if there was ever a time when the law needs to be enforced, this is the time. Things have gotten to a point where the lives of law-abiding people are in danger anywhere. There is strong talk of Jackson county getting a pike, which is badly needed. The writer is very much in favor of good roads regardless of cost. Good roads tend to bring about good morals, better schools and law and order. We should all be a God fearing people and be in favor of anything that would make the county and people better, so let us put our shoulders to the wheel and see if we cannot get a little better every day. A. P. Gabbard is planning on having to go out on a trip this week in the interest of the Berea Milling Co. Charles Scott's wife was buried last Saturday. We are still working hard to get a college started at Goochland, which would add to the county a great deal. We ask Berea College to aid us in this good work. Everybody read The Citizen; it is the best paper.

Lowell

Lowell, April 10.—Farmers are greatly behind with their farming in

this community on account of so much wet weather. The little boy of Mr. Shoemaker, who has been in the Robinson Hospital for two weeks, has returned home and is improving fast. H. H. Hall and his two boys, Cla and Earsie, spent from Friday until Sunday with his son, Mr. Finley Hall, at West Irvine. Mrs. John Eagle and children spent Sunday with Mrs. Childers. William Shoemaker from Letcher county, who has been spending a few days with his father at this place returned home Sunday. There is lots of sickness in this community. Mrs. Rosa Alcorn, who has been confined to the bed so long, is no better. Mrs. Myrtle Scott, wife of Charles Scott, died Friday morning, the 8th, at 5 o'clock, of the flu and pneumonia fever. She leaves a husband and one child, a father and mother, two brothers and one sister and many relatives and friends to mourn her loss. She was a Christian woman, belonged to the Holiness Church. She was laid to rest in the Corinth cemetery Saturday. Mrs. Mary Prewitt of Mt. Vernon and Mrs. Lalia McNew of Wildie attended the funeral of Mrs. Myrtle Scott. C. L. Thomas and M. A. Vanzant were called to Mt. Vernon Saturday on business. Mrs. C. L. Thomas, who has been sick for some time, is slowly improving. We have the promise of a good crop of fruit so far. Willis Singleton and family, who moved from from this part to the Seales property on Scaffold Cane, are all well satisfied with their new home. W. M. Potts of Brodhead was visiting Casper Mullins recently. Good luck to The Citizen.

CLAY COUNTY

Vine

Vine, April 8.—Misses Pearl and Fern Ferguson of Sextons Creek are visiting their grandma, M. L. Ferguson, near this place. Wm. Pennington and family spent last Sunday with H. H. Rice and family. J. L. Pennington, Sr., made a business trip to McKee Wednesday. Mrs. Margaret Roberts spent Sunday evening with Mrs. Hettie Morgan. Sunday-school was organized at this place March 26 with much interest. Mr. and Mrs. Dilard Whittmore of Malcom are visiting relatives at this place. Mrs. H. F. Downey is able to be out again.

Malcom

Malcom, April 6.—Spring time and

flowers are here again. It looks like now we are going to have fruit this year if it doesn't get killed, about one third peach crop. Mrs. Thomas made a business trip to Vine Tuesday. Mattie McDaniel visited her sister, Lottie Chestnut, Tuesday. Edmund Chestnut, a civil war veteran, is very sick, at this writing. Crittenton York who has been sick for some time, is improving very slowly. Uncle Billie York and wife are some better. Jas. Jewell has returned home from McKee, where he has been teaching; his wife is very sick. Lots of cases of flu in this neighborhood. Bill McDaniel has been called before the board at Lexington. He is one of our boys that served in the World War. Felix York reports his father no better. J. M. Wilson visited Rebecca and Eliza Browning, Sunday. Mary McDaniel is staying with Mrs. Bill McDaniel this week. Bill McDaniel and wife visited his brother, Chester, Sunday. Lots of farming and potato planting going on now. Miss Lora Rawlings and Lula Thomas spent Friday night with Mrs. Isaac Pennington of Vine.

Immense, immense! That is the word which best expresses Marshal Foch's impression of the United States. He kept repeating it as, in the none too rapid special train from Havre to Paris, he reviewed his visit to America. That he had got very much in the way of enjoyment out of it there was no doubt, but neither could there be any doubt of the pleasure the peace-loving marshal felt at having the soil of France once more beneath his feet. Yet, traveling thus leisurely across the doux pays de France, he was no doubt thinking of the future, and of that immense country he had just left, its wealth and its ideals.

James J. Barry of Boston is marketing his unique invention, a machine that strips the skin from fish and removes all the bones. The Barry contraption is about the size of a washing machine. It handles 15,000 pounds of fish a day. Twenty-two workers are out of jobs wherever a Barry machine is installed. They are released for other productive work. Each machine like this saves labor and in the long run raises the standard of living by providing an ever-increasing variety of commodities for general use.

During his residence in this country Trotsky must have acquired enough of an idea of American institutions to make him realize how much more benefit he could have conferred by organizing Rotary clubs instead of Soviets.

The latest styles in men's coats have platts under the arms to give athletic fellows freer use of those members. There ought to be a great call for them from motorists who drive with one hand free.

The new premier of France has just fired 150 stenographers. If girls fail to find new jobs that ought to make an awful slump in the chewing gum market.

When a man gets a grouch or a prejudice tangled up with his system, it is simply impossible for him to act with good sense at all times.

Great Britain pays \$1,500,000,000 annual interest on its war debt. Who in the mischief gets all that money that the empire sweats blood for?

There are signs from around the country that with jazz the jig is up.

Book borrowers were first to establish the loose leaf system.

Italy is spinning cloth out of glass, but, fortunately, not for underwear.

MICKIE SAYS

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